

[illegible]

(they started to talk about politics) I need to find 100 scholarships to apply for for grad school!

JW: Yes, because I don't want my stupid friends to find me. I haven't told a single one of them about what happened.

A: And if he were to win the lottery, there is an outside chance he would invest in one of the golf courses in Hawaii as well.

I really am sorry about this. He loved 3 speed workouts a week. He was working towards a 4:30 marathon to try to get into Boston next year, and he had been thinking about applying for an expedited entry. \$1400 is a bit too steep to pay to run 100 miles. also, i have no intention of "satisfying my fitness addiction" by running...sometimes. yeah, but i run first and foremost because i'm compelled to. it's my therapy and what gives me peace.

vbnet

i'm sorry that your job is so stressful and i'm sad that you're not getting to ride because of it. and i feel that way too sometimes. and i'm sorry it's this year where it finally reached me this way. but it did. i didn't get a hug. i don't know if i will see them again. and i've been resentful, to say the least, that i was made to suffer an injury that took my freedom away for six weeks. i'm frustrated with this person in general - probably a lot more than i should be, but that's an entirely different story. anyway, these videos helped. they're good ol' classics. check them out. especially the first one, as it's almost 5 minutes of pure genius (especially from 2:15 to 3:10), and a fantastic way to start your morning. love.

Posted by Loveday Reilly at 12:51 AM 1 comment:

Wednesday, December 8, 2010

life in rhythm

Before I head to bed, I want to share a funny moment from today. I was at the baby shower, which was a complete surprise to me, so I was already overwhelmed, and I had gotten some beautiful gifts. After my nervous breakdown a few days ago, several of my co-workers decided I needed a little lift. Each person wrote me a little note saying something nice and there was a gift card included in each card. It was extremely thoughtful and made me cry tears of happiness. I hadn't cried once during the funeral and honestly expected it to happen there, but seeing the pile of gift cards and the lovely messages made me tear up. It's nice to know you're supported during difficult times. The gift cards will be put to good use as I have some Christmas shopping that I need to take care of. I also got another large bunch of flowers, this time from my brother and his family. :) (my lil sister told him about how crazy my parents were being).

I also got another unexpected present from my mom this morning. Since my mom's birthday is this month she had me meet her at Chucks and she gave me a Christmas CD that I used to listen to with her in the car when I was little. She also gave me a mug that I can drink tea or cocoa out of at work, or keep at home and fill with hot chocolate and drink, when I get sick, instead of trying to remember where I put that mug.

They both bought me flowers...both inside and out. I'll let you guess which came from who.

Today I walked on a treadmill for 90 minutes... That's pretty much the longest I've ever walked in my life (at one time that is...)

I remember when I was 14 and in gym class. We used to run a lap before doing any exercise. I always walked (slowly, very slowly) that lap. I'm not even sure I could run now if I wanted to. I'd need new shoes and a sports bra first though, so I guess I'll stick with the casual stroll around the lake on my morning commute for now.

Also, as I was finishing up my morning tasks, I realized that I'm a little ADD with my knitting. I had four knitting bags with various projects in them. I'm trying to cut back on my knitting ADD. That's one of my knitting New Year's resolutions. Instead of starting several new projects at once, I'm going to try and finish the project at hand and only then start a new one. In fact, I'm going to limit myself to having 5 knitting WIP's (works in progress) at a time, no more. Since I have at least 3 WIP's that I can finish by Sunday, that gives me 3 WIP spots. On Monday I'll decide what's next to start. No promises that I won't order more yarn between now and then though... So the current 3 projects are:

- The Road Not Taken shawl (squEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! The samples are at TNNA) • The Trillium cardigan • The Belladonna sweater

I think we all know where this is going. My inspiration's been kind of on the low side lately, with a slow creative awakening coming from the fact that I get to walk to work with a friend in the mornings and sit down and chat. It's a great way to work and it made me realize something. I love talking about myself and my art. I love looking at other artists work and getting some inspiration from the different styles and ideas. I love going to the artist critique group and seeing the progress that all my art friends are making.

But I don't really love showing my art to people. There's something about the immediacy of the reaction that can be quite off-putting. Also, if I give the work to someone, then I can't control how they treat it. Which is something that does affect me, because I care so much about the finished piece and want the viewer to experience what I intended them to. But if I tell them the piece is about something different than what they perceive it to be...then they don't even get the option to get anything from the piece themselves. And yes, it's possible that my obsession with emotion over technique is, to a certain extent, a defense mechanism. But so what? It's the way I've always done things. I don't know how to be "objective" when it comes to writing. I am not a very objective person in general. I am very focused on my own personal experiences and feelings, and, in this case, I have a pretty good idea of where the photographs come from. If I was inclined to explain it to people in anything other than vague terms, I would say it was my attempt to capture the sense of ambiguity, the feeling of what it is to be on the road. It's not the devil that bothers me. It's the people. All the walking is long and far away from anything close to the eyes of the public. There is no appeal to the masses. There is no bloggy benefit to riding through the deepest cuts of the countryside. That would be akin to slowly reducing our avatars into unicorns. We would still have, though, the soul of the writer, the desire to make sense of and convey the amazement of the world. And that leads me to what is unique about these retreats and why I think they are so valuable for writers. They give us time, the most precious of all. Allowing us to lose time. And in doing so, the process becomes the sole focus, the point, not the end point, of our labours.

I think the comparison with a St Francis or, indeed, a Shepherd has merit, yet on reflection the landscape is a subtext and not the main plot. For me, the experience of nature, in the context of this painting, is expressed through the use of color and paint technique rather than a straightforward depiction. The weather has no personality, though when I look at the woods outside my studio, I often see familiar images there and they become more meaningful as I work on the painting. This piece has been created during the lockdown in the UK and shows the contrast between the unnatural and the natural landscapes. I loved that even though this composition is so random, it is calming.

Loved this detail from someone I have know for years but not well enough to know the ins and outs of her. And yet. My design for a food photography workshop and cookbook using colour, close up, in photography and the ingredients and tools of the food. Not that her kitchen ever looked like this! But I wanted a bright, simple and clean look that captured her style and mine too! Read about her venture on the blog! Check out this lovely print and some of the other ones here: source url ... Blogged here: source url ... source url ... source url ... #monsters #zombie #illustration #print #prints #gicleeprint #brightcolors #patterndesign #trees #natureart #natureprint #interiordesign #homedecor #woodland #wallart #gold #pink #paper #decor #interiordecorating #interior #buyhandmade #handmade #foundart #forsale #design #designyourhouse #decorative #decorativeart #walldecor #colorfulart #flowers #zenart #mindfulness #largeart #instaart #interiordecorating #hallways #cottage #fancy #cozy #arte #brass #decor #shadows #harrypotter #designer #architecture #flowersinabottle #anemones #dothework #flores #abmlifeiscolorful #mural #nurserydecor #childrensdecor #red #rojo #sunflower #fiercelycreative #homedecor #architect #homestaging #beautiful #instartist #artnerd #atlantaartist #emergingartist #artistsoninstagram #flowerlover #art #artsanity #paintings #painting #atlanta #atlartist #atlantaartist #disaster #DisasterRecovery #plants #plantlife #rare #green #godscreation #godspromises #creation #Reno #Nevada #nevadaartist #acrylic #painting #acrylicpainting #wip #mefcc2018 #dubai #jumeirah #design #interior #apartment #home #hotel #condo #decor #interiordesign #interiordesigner #luxurydesign #interiordecorating #decorating #luxurydecor #prints #custompainting #artforsale #redart #floral #flowerart #flowers #popart #highenddesign #wedding #weddingregistry #weddinggift #popup #popupshop #popupstore #soulfood

**1st picture is a sample **The 2nd picture is a rendering to visualize an empty wall Do you need to refresh a space in your house? Are you looking for something to "fill" an empty corner? Make that room, with the focal point! Bring the room to life by using wall decor. Contact us for pricing #AffordableArt #DecoratingSolutions #AllAboutArt #GraceArtEvents #RavenwoodCountryEstate #Murrieta Posted by jhmarie04 at 9:56 AM 0 comments Labels: buttons, DIY, farmhouse kitchen, Life Lessons, rosemaled chairs, snapdragon, treasures, woodworking 1 comment: Labels: children, gifts, nurseries, promoting Friday, February 12, 2016

Dealing With Sick Kids

I am SO grateful we haven't had sick kids at our house much this year, but after last week's random fever and the subsequent sore throats (she's not feeling bad, just super congested), I came to the conclusion that she probably was sick again. But after hearing that she was sneezing a lot, I began to suspect that perhaps something in the dust created an allergic reaction, though I'm not sure what. I thought about asking her mom for suggestions to look into but then got embarrassed.

Week 9. I visited a friend's house on Sunday and gave myself another break from laundry. The sewing gods are sending me a message. Stop sewing. Don't worry; I don't listen. Instead, I used the mini iron to build it. With a cringe, I flipped the lid back open, and the fabric was gummy. My skin feels exactly the same, still. I'm not sure why I thought I could only take care of one piece of fabric at a time when life is complex and there are a thousand other places I should be or things I need to do. At least it's going faster now.

The end result (drum roll please):

Yardage: Some Polka Dot Circus in cream. I got it on sale. :)

Jelly Roll: Noteworthy by Sweetwater for Moda

Background fabric: Pure Elements in Ash

Binding: Painters Palette Solid in Chocolate

Backing: Botanics by Carolyn Friedlander for Robert Kaufman. (The same fabric used for the back of August 2012's goal!)

It ended up 92" square and I have just the spot in mind for it - on my new quilt ladder in my sewing room. It's currently keeping my 'welcome home' sign cozy, so we can admire it during the Christmas season!

Recently on my blog you may have noticed a few wall quilt finishes. I got a little caught up with the Crop Circles Quilt Along and didn't have time to post them here when I was finishing them up. I'm playing along with the challenge over at Crazy Mom Quilts and this week is about using solids.

Week 27: Mountains

I have a special place in my heart for little red houses and check out this little cutie from Kathleen!

It's a good thing we decided to drive to Boise this weekend and stay with our son, because this morning I had a really cool adventure.

I stayed in town last night because Mike had an early doctor's appointment this morning. I dropped him off and he said it would probably take about 20 minutes, so I decided to go to a nearby playground to swing while I waited.

I chose the one with the zipline. I have been wanting to do this since I found out I was pregnant (not including a couple of baby showers and work related things). The opportunity presented itself today and I was so excited to use the portable baby monitor and get my heart rate up and get my ass out of the house. I knew it was a bad idea, so I chose to skip it in favor of an easy shower and regular bed time last night, figuring that I would wake up feeling well enough